Numb. 47

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wednesday July 21ſt. to Friday July 25th. 1708.

Q. *I deſire to know, whether the Wine, which our Saviour made out of Water in* Cana *of* Galilee, *was White or Red.*

A. Red, as we Conjecture, that the Miracle might be the more conſpicuous to the Teſtimony of the Eye, and this conjecture agrees with that Celebrated Monoſtick.

The Bridal Water ſaw her God, and Bluſht.

Q. *What is the meaning of the Paſſage in* 1 Tim. 2. 15. *notwithſtanding She ſhall be ſaved in Child-bearing, for all hope to be ſaved, whether Married or not?*

A. She, that is (by a Figure cal'd Enallage) all Womankind, *ſhall be ſaved, Six* τεκνογονίας, *thro*, or, by the means of, *Child-bearing*: That is, by that Seed of the Woman, which broke the Serpent's head. And by this the Apoſtle intimates, that the ſame Sex, which was the Occaſion of our Fall, was, in compenſation, as it were, an Inſtrument in our Recovery: And therefore, tho' firſt in the Tranſgreſſion, had an equal Share in the Bleſſing of the promis'd Seed.

Q. *I deſire to know what Sex the Angels are of, and whether God Created them all, as ſome ſay, at the beginning of the World, or hath there been any further Increaſe of them to make up their firſt Number ſince their Creation,* &c.

A. Sex is a Diſtinction of Material Subſtances; and therefore Incompetent to Immaterial Beings. That Angels were created before the World, we learn from *Gen.* 3. Where we read both of an Angel of Darkneſs, *Ver.* 1. &c. And of Angels of Light *Ver.* 24. But how long they were Created before the World, and whether the Vacances of the Fain Angels were ſupplied, the Scriptures inform us not.

Q. *Gentlemen. I deſire to know, whether a Perſon born in a Popiſh Country, but of Proteſtant Parents, and Baptized in the Church of Rome, ought, when opportunity ſerves, to be rebaptiz'd by a Proteſtant Miniſter, tho' educated in the Principles of the Reformed Religion. Gentlemen, your ſpeedy Anſwer will ſatisfy your doubting Querift.*

A. The Corruptions of the Church of *Rome* do not render her Ordinations Invalid, nor conſequently her Baptiſms Ineffectual. For She profeſſes the Fundamental Articles of the Chriſtian Faith, tho' She adds ſuch a Miſcellanary of falſe an Unſcriptural Doctrines as is a clear and undoubted Vindication of us Proteſtants from the Charge of Schiſm, notwithſtanding our Non-complyance.

Q. *Is it your Opinion, that ſuber quiſq; fortunæ ſuæ? Or do you think the ſtrange hob thing as Fortune or Chance? If yes, pray make it as plain as you can, or at leaſt let us know how far, or in what caſes, it affects Humane Actions.*

A. If we wou'd be Chriſtians (as who of us wou'd not?) we muſt exclude blind Fortune from any influence on our Affairs, and acknowledge, what we learn from the Mouth of truth, that the very *Hairs of our head* (and we muſt own, that no Parts of us are more Inconſiderable than our Hairs, ſince we ſo freely part with them) *are All numbred*; are All at the diſpoſal of an over ruling Providence. We can never therefore aſſent to that miſtaken Maxim, unleſs we may underſtand it in this limited acceptation, that God frequently makes a Proſperous Eſtate to be the reward of our Induſtry, the Crown of our endeavours. And that to many of the Unfortunate he vouchſafes the Opportunities of ſucceſs, tho' they unhappily let them ſlip thro' a Willful Slothfulneſs, or a careleſs Inadvertency.

Q. *There is an Iſland in the Ægean ſea on which, if 2 Children were born at the ſame inſtant of time, and ſhou'd alſo Die at the ſame inſtant of time, the life of the one wou'd ſurpaſs the life of the other by ſeveral Months. I deſire to know how it can be.*

A. The Queſtion was taken out of *Gordon*'s Geographical Paradoxes. But ſince that Author leaves his Paradoxes to the Solution of the Curious, we ſhall offer our thoughts upon the matter. But we muſt firſt premiſe, that the Querift has left out a Paſſage in *Gordon*, the want of which renders the Paradox incapable of Solution. For there the Children are ſuppos'd to live ſome Years.

Different Parts of the Iſland ſpecified, may be ſuppos'd to uſe different Courſes of the Moon; in one Place her Periodical, and in another her Synodical. And as the Latter is a larger revolution than the former, ſo within the compaſs of ſome Years the Difference will amount to ſeveral Months.

Q. *I preſume you have many Queries ſent you of moſt Subjects, as Satyrical Scurilous, Infamous; ſome Impertinent, Stupid Abſurd; others Ingenious, Jocular, Sublime,* &c. *Now I deſire to know, whether you do anſwer them all promiſcuouſly, or which you are moſt inclined to anſwer.*

A. Why really Mr. Querift, you had e'en as good conſult your own Genius and ſtudy what Queſtions *You* can beſt Stare, and not which *Apollo* can beſt anſwer; we propoſe to anſwer all, and conſe-

quently all are welcome, but since variety is a *fashionable* as well as *agreeable* amusement here in London, Prithee draw us up a Question compos'd of all those Subjects you have nam'd, promiscuously put together, and guess at our Inclinations by the Nature of our Answer

Q. *I would willingly know, what difference there is between the bray of an Ass, and the Post Boy's Horn; I'll hold you a Flask of Burgundy,* as wise as you are, *you shall be blinded, and you don't distinguish between one, and the other.*

A. It had been but modest to have sent us a Specimen of both kinds: however, since the Ass has bray'd in this Question, let the Post-Boy blow his Horn in the Next, and we'll undertake to explain the difference, without the trouble of being blinded by your Handkerchief, or treated with your Burgundy.

Q. *Gentlemen, my Curiosity leads me to ask the Original of* Tyburn, *and from whence that fatal Tree took its Name.*

A. As to the antiquity of *Tyburn*, 'tis no older than the Year 1529, before *that* time, the place of Execution was in *Rotten-Row* in *Old-street*. As for the Etymology of the word *Tyburn*, some will have it proceed from the words Tye and Burn, alluding to the manner of executing Traytors at that place; others believe, it took its name from a small River or Brook, once running near it, and call'd by the Romans *Tyburnia*: Whether the first or last Opinion is the truest, the Querist may judge, as he thinks fit: And by several Questions which have been sent us by the same Hand writing, all relating to the celebrated Triangle, we have reason to believe the Contemplations of the Author are oftner bent upon the Gallows, than those of *Apollo*, or any one besides him

Q. *What is the true and Original Use of Accents in the* Greek *Tongue?*

A. The *Greek* Accents were Principally design'd to be Characteristicks of Pronounciation. But in some words they were intended also to distinguish the Signification of them.

Q. *From the most Ancient and Numerous Society of* Cuckolds, *To the most Honourable and Learned Society of the Sons of* Apollo. *Gentlemen. A little of your help, or else we are undone, in this sad Case we throw our selves at your Altar. We are laught at, and blamed for our Wife's Faults, and all, what we can say, will not perswade People to the contrary; pray write a word to the Town in our favour, and run down those Rakes which are the cause of our Affront; but may be, we speak to our Adversary, and so, We shall be laught at the more; yet we have a better Opinion of You then so, and expect that you will remember us, if you do, we will spread your Name as far as our Society extends it self, and We think that is as far as you can desire, assuring you, we shall for ever be your most Obedient Servants. Written by me* Seganarella, *Secretary to the said Society. Signed by me for all the Society.* Sot in Town.

A. You deserve your Cuckoldom for your Cowardice are you not a Powerful Army of your selves; have you not all Faculties, Arts and Sciences, before you, to raise Recruits in; and have you not a God, the Great *Vulcan* to lead you on to Conquest, with the Advantage of being Arm'd by Him, who made Armour for the Gods, beyond what your Enemies can pretend to; your Fronts being also Arm'd by your Wives, to their Terror: Add to this, the Stock of Patience you are naturally endow'd with beyond all Mankind, sometimes as necessary for support as Courage; nay, also a vast strength of Friends even amongst the Cuckold-Makers; for generally they are the Husband's Dearest Friends, who Cuckold them, no others having such Opportunities; and do you, who have such Natural Strengths, and such Powerful Allies, ask for further Aid.

The Person, who is Inclin'd to do something for Reasons best known to himself, shall, on Directions where, in the same hand, receive a Private Answer to his Question.

Q. *When one Person shall Lay a Wager of a Bottle of Wine, with another, Whether the Loser has a Right to Drink part of the Wine without the Winner's Consent.*

A. Custom gives the Loser a Right of Participation, that being the End of Laying Wagers, to be Spent; for they really Pay, but part of the Wager, it being done when the Persons will not adventure the whole Money.

POEMS.

Q. *YE Sons of* Apollo,
If your Brains are not shallow,
But Rise in the Morning Early:
Pray tell us then clear,
What time of the Year,
The Egyptians *sow'd their Barley.*

A. You seem, Sir, to wonder,
But sure 'tis a blunder,
That the Barley i'th' Ear was display'd;
And expos'd to the Hail,
Whence the Harvest wou'd fail,
While other Corn lay hiding in the Blade.
That this effect would ensue,
We might know to be true,
Without any rising Early:
For thus it must be,
In every Countrey,
Sow when they will their Barley.

Q. *Why doth the Priest*
Turn to the East,
When the Creed
He doth read?

A. In Number Four
Of th' Monthly Store,
What is askt,
Is Unmaskt.

Q. *The reason to the humble Querist show,*
What makes th' inconstant Sea to ebb and flow;
Or from what corner of the Ocean wide,
Proceeds to the neighboring Shore the flowing Tide;
Or in what part of that spacious deep,
Does th' watry God his Royal Court keep.

A. Apollo, and his *Sister Moon* combine,
To raise a Tide in the Expanded Brine;
'Tis from the Middle of the Watry Sphere,
The Fluxes of the Ocean first appear.
Where, tell us, where but in the British Deep,
Shou'd *Neptune* his Triumphant Chariot keep.

Q. *You Sons of bright* Phœbus,
Who in omnibus rebus,
Are fit to advise the distress'd,

Tell

Tell what you opine,
In this caſe of mine,
And your kindneſs ſhou'd e'er be confeſs'd.
I love a young Charmer in th' Eeves of nineteen,
Th' Angelical'ſt Creature, that ever was ſeen.
By her looks and her bluſhes her heart ſhould ſeem mine,
Pray tell me if that's an infallible ſign.
If not, pray may not I reaſon'bly blame her,
Since ubi eſt oculus, ibi eſt amor.
If you'l give me an Anſwer and keep to the Text,
And be ſure to inſert it on Wedneſday next.
When ever I marry you ſhall come to my Wedding.
As witneſs my Hand a Subſcriber.

A. To ſay that your Judgment a little occult is,
Is needleſs, ſince you are *cum alios multis*,
But ſince the diſtreſt we'll adviſe,
All doubts we'll defy,
And a Paradox try,
To make you a *Lover* and *wife*;
If a Lady you doat on, ſo Young, and ſo Fair,
Her looks are like Sunſhine, her words like the Air,
The *Clouds* of *Ill nature* the *firſt* may eclipſe,
And the *laſt* do too often, take Root in the Lips;
The Face is no *Index* to ſet forth the Mind,
And the *Tongue* and the *Heart* are *oft* widely diſjoin'd;
But He who aright, of his *Miſtreſs* wou'd gueſs,
Shou'd judge of her *Thoughts*, by what *Actions* expreſs;
This Sir, is our Counſel, and if you'll not hear it,
Tis *Ubi eſt Amor, ibi Aſinus erit.*

Divine Apollo,

Q. Incompaſs'd with a thouſand Woes;
Immerſt in wild and black diſpair;
To thee I come, in hopes you'l prove
Propitious to a Dying Fair.
My faithful Love is dead! ——
Shall I expire to ease my tortur'd breſt?
Or, will you try to charm my Grief to reſt?
From Diſconſolate Maria.

A. Alas *Maria*, whether has thy Grief
Drove thy Afflicted Soul to find Relief;
By voluntary Death to eaſe thy Pain!
Oh think what endleſs Woes for ſuch remain.
With ſov'reign Balm we'll cure thy wounded Mind,
And teach Thee more Subſtantial Joys to Find.
Weigh equally all Sublunary Bliſs,
How Faint, Infirm and Momentary 'tis;
Again, revolve a vaſt Eternity,
With thoſe extatick Joys above the Skie,
By theſe your Soul will be plung'd in Delight,
Whilſt thoſe for humbleſt Thoughts appear too (ſlight;
To theſe let your Ambitious Soul aſpire,
Supported by the bright Seraphick Quire,
You'l ſoon contemn, what You approv'd before,
And your Imagined Loſs, Afflict your Mind no more.

Q. What's Happineſs? *The Copious Word Explain,*
Which long, I've Lab'ring *ſought, yet ſought in vain.*

A. The Depth of Happineſs no Man can ſound,
Nor can we paint a Bliſs, that never yet was found.

Q. Apollo's *Sons, in whoſe bright Lines*
Your high Deſcent moſt clearly Shines,
Inform an humble, loving Queriſt,
Who ſighs and dyes for cruel Deareſt,
What Women mean by cold denying,
When by their Eyes 'tis downright lying.

A. When courted Virgins prove ſo ſhy,
And with their Words their Thoughts belye,
Tis Politickly done by *Deareſt*,
To Ape the Practice of our Queries,
For while your Looks and Language doubly Lye,
Well may her Speeches contradict her Eye.

Q. The Poet's dead,
That ſo Bellowſgate Wits,
And Bet *that gave Papers for Pipes,*
Did with nimble Deſire,
Run away with our Cits,
And Fiddle's but worn Proverbial.
Since the Cafe is ſo Woful and Sad;
In Search of the Sun,
Say where the Boy's run,
Or we never ſhall ſee him again?

A. Tho' he went, we were ſure
His Return to procure,
Our Eyes being every where;
Whatever You talk,
Ask of *Billingſgate* Walk,
And you'l find the Boy again there.
If from your Landlady
(And ſuch a thing may be)
With Cawdle Cup You march away;
We need not our Eyes,
To diſcover the Prize,
For our Ears would diſcover the *Boy.*

To Boileau, *Writer of the* French King's *Hiſtory.*

HIſtorick Sir, thy Eloquence forbear:
What further Wonders can thy Pen declare?
No *New* Exploits to ſwell another Page,
Unleſs thou wou'dſt deſcribe thy Maſter's Rage,
And tell the World, with what Indignant thought,
He loſt the Glories, he ſo dearly bought.
But will thy Penſion Ceaſe, unhappy Scribe?
Does that alluring Charm thy Fancy Bribe?
Why then, go on, and let with pompous ſhow
Encomiums in their uſual Chanel flow.
With tuneful Voice advancing Fame reſound:
Thy Praiſe will Satyr prove, thy Flouriſh Wound.
Each ſprightly Thought ſprung from thy pregnant (Brain,
Will but Impeach a now Inglorious Reign.

While

While sharp Invectives make the Surface smart,
Thy smoother Elogies will reach the Heart,
With Glaring Wit the Borrow'd Lustre close:
Paint, where it can't Conceal, does but Expose.

SIR,

THE 2 Mails from Ostend which came in on Wednesday Morning last, and the Mail from Holland which came in very late that Night, brought the following Advices, That the Elector of Bavaria came to Strasburg on the 15th of this Instant in the Evening, with design of continuing there till he has fully inform'd himself with the Motions the Elector of Hannover will make on the other side of the Rhine. 'Tis advised from Paris, July 23d. That the Garrison of Tortosa, after signing the Articles of Capitulation, were to deliver up 2 Gates to the Besiegers, but were not to go out till the 15th with all the Marks of Honour; which were granted to them the more willingly by the Duke of Orleans, by reason the Horse must have suffered extreamly, had the Place held out but a few days longer. That according to the Articles of Capitulation the Garrison consisting of about 3000 Men, including 2 very fine British Regiments, were to March the 15th thro' the Breach with 6 Cannon, 2 Mortars, Baggage, &c. and were to be conducted to Barcelona. And by one of the Articles, the Governour is obliged to cause the Castle of Ames to be surrendered to the Duke of Orleans. It is reported on the River Aigas, 6 Leagues from Tortosa, that his Royal Highness has caused a great number of Pioneers to level the Trenches, Batteries and other Works, and 4000 Masons are at work in it, and that the Cannon that is made in the Walls, and that the Highness designs to continue his Army near that Place for some time, to recover the Horse, which are in a miserable condition. From Vienna, July 14th. 'Tis advised that the Marriage of the King of Portugal with the Archduchess Mary, was on Sunday last celebrated at Closter Newburg, with the same Ceremonies as were used in the Marriage of the Queen of Spain, and after the Solemnity was over, that the Princes went over the Danube on a Bridge of Boats, laid for that purpose, to the Castle of Schonebrough, where Her Majesty gave a splendid Entertainment to the Imperial Family, and that day returned in hast to take their leave of Her Majesty, who sets out for Moravia for Dusseldorp and Holland. The Emperor has presented the Marquis de Villa Major the Ambassador of Portugal, with his Picture set in Diamonds, of a much greater value than usual on such Occasions. From Brussels, July 23d. 'Tis said that the great Convoy of Provisions design'd for the French Army near Ghent, continues near Ipres, for fear of being intercepted by the Parties which the Duke of Marlborough is continually sending that way: and that the heavy Artillery from Sas Van Ghent, which consists of 70 pieces of Cannon and 25 Mortars, with a proportionable quantity of Powder, Bombs and other Stores, arrived in the Canal, under a strong Guard, Commanded by Monsieur de Pascal, Lieutenant-General and Governour of the City, besides this Artillery, 20 Heavy Cannon are expected from Maestricht, both which are to be sent to the Confederate Army which continues encamp'd about Werwick. The Letters from Menin mention, that the Allies are making large Magazines in that place, and that all the Meal and Corn they found in the Magazines at Warneton, will be carried thither, as well as all such as they can get at Armentiers and other parts. The Duke of Marlborough has sent a Detachment of Horse and Foot, which consist of about 12000 Men, to extend the Contributions into the very Heart of France. That Ipres is invested and will be besieged in form as soon as the Artillery arrives, which is soon expected. The Sluices of Ostend and Sas-Van-Ghent, being let out, have made it impossible for the Enemy to march off that way. The Royall Anne Man of War, is fitting up very richly for carrying over the Queen of Portugal: The Forces encamp'd in the Isle of Wight were embarking on Saturday last, and the Fleet that takes them on board are victualled for 4 Months. That on Tuesday Night last, Sir William Windham was Married to the Lady Catharine Seymour, one of the Daughters of the Duke of Somerset. Which are all the particulars from Yours, &c.

Any Persons upon Directing their Letters (Superscrib'd for the *British Apollo*) to Mr. *Keeble* in *Westminster-Hall*, Mr. *Bickerton* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Booksellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houses (in the City or Suburbs) at 2*s.* per Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6*d.* per Quarter more. Those who come within the quarter, to have proportional Deduction at the End. Also Books of Gunds nearly Bound, to keep them in, at 2*s.* a-piece. Likewise whole Sets from the Beginning, Price only 3*l.* 6*s.* for all before Midsummer 1708 to be had at which Places Advertisements are taken in at 2*s.* 6*d.* each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order some Inn-Keeper to send them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, nor they Collectors in those hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lately Published.

SOLOS and Sonatas for a Flute and Bass as also for a Single Flute, Sonatas by all the Eminent Masters and Performers of Europe, viz. Mr. *Finger*, Mr. *Babel*, Mr. *Eccles*, Solos for a Flute and a Bass of Mr. *Agrell's* Mr. *Handel's* Solos on a Flute and a Bass by several, Mr. *Dieupart's* Airs for a Flute and a Bass, *Dieupart's* Airs for a Single Flute, A Collection of Solos Airs for a single Flute. *Corelli's* Grounds and Divisions for a Single Flute. Bassani Instructions or Lessons on the *Flute*.

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WHEREIN the Present State of ÆTHIOPIA &c. In 1 Vol. With Cuts, by Mr. *Aaron Hill*, should have been published last *April* but was delayed for filling the Subscriptions; This is to give Notice, that the Copy is now gone to the Press and that the Author will freely advertise in the Publick News, where any who are curious, may see a considerable number of printed Sheets work'd off and the Cuts as they come daily out of the Press. *Subscriptions* at half a Guinea down and as much at Delivery are taken in by Mr. *W. Keble* Bookseller, at the Black Spread Eagle in *Westminster-Hall*. *Note*, none of the Books will be Sold under 30 Shillings a piece.

WISE, a Poem Printed for William Keble at the Black-Spread-Eagle in *Westminster* Hall.

A Brief Treatise of the Eyes, in which not only the Structure of the same is Anatomically demonstrated, but the Distempers which for the most part are Incident thereto, are likewise distinctly describ'd. To which is added some particular Directions for Preserving the Sight: Together with a Table explaining the Terms of Art mention'd in the Treatise, thereby rendring the same Intelligible and Useful to all Persons. By William Crosse Professor of Physick and Oculist. Printed and Sold by John Morphew by Stationers Hall.

LOST from behind a Coach coming from Windsor on the 7th instant, a Portmanteau, Containing divers Sorts of Linnen, and a Bundle of Writings: If the Person, who found it, will bring it to Mr. Jones against the King on Horseback, Charing-Cross, he shall have 5 Guineas Reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.